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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

VOL. VII.

ISLAND POND, VERMONT, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1880.

Along the Way. Though tangled hard life's knot may be,

And wearily we rue it, The silent touch of father time Some day will sure undue it. Then, darling, wait;

Nothing is late In the light that shines forever.

We faint at heart, a friend is gone; We chafe at the world's harsh drilling; We tremble at sorrows on every side, At the myriad ways of killing. Yet, say we all,

It a sparrow tall, The Lord keepeth count forever. He keepeth count. We come, we go,

We speculate, toil and falter; But the measure to each of weal or wos, God only can give or alter, He sendeth light He sendeth night.

And change goes on forever. Why not take life with chearful trust With faith in the strength of weakness? The slenderest daisy rears its head With courage, yet with meekness.

A sunny face Hath holy grace, To woo the sun forever.

Forever and ever, my darling, yes-Goodness and love are undying; Only the troubles and cares of earth Are winged from the first for flying. Our way we plow

In the furrow " now;" But after the tilling and growing, the sheaf-Soil for the root, but the sun for the leat-And God keepeth watch forever. -Mary Mapes Dodge.

JUST IN TIME.

Dinner was over at last, and Mr. Walter Currie, English commissioner at the up-country station of Hutta-Bagh, in Northern India, had gone out upon the veranda with his wife and his two guests-the colonel and major of the th light infantry—to enjoy the cool of the evening.

On three sides the house was surrounded by its compound, a large inclosed space, serving the purpose of a courtyard; but the fourth was only separated by a small patch of garden from the public road, along which a number of native women were passing with their little pitchers on their heads. The sight of them naturally turned the conversation up on a favorite subject with all Anglo-Indians, viz., the character of the natives, and the best method

"There's only one way," said the colonel, emphatically. "Tell'em what they're to do, make 'em do it, and thrash em well if they don't. That's my way. "Well, I venture to differ from you there, colonel," said Mr. Currie, quietly. I've had to do some thrashing once or twice, I own, but most of my native servants seem to get along very welwithout it, and they serve me excel-

ently, I assure you."
"I wish you'd been in my place, then," retorted the colonel; "you'd have changed your opinion, I warrant. Why, the year before last, when I had charge of two battalions of the rascals down at Sutteepoor, because there wasn't another queen's officer within reach-just like my confounded luck! There was no getting anything done unless I did it myself. By Jove! sir! I had to be everything at oncemy own quartermaster, my own sergeant-

major, my own caterer, and—"
"And your own trumpeter, Colonel
Annesley?" asked Mrs. Currie, with an arch smile.

angry voices from the road below drew them all to the front of the veranda. English soldiers, swaggering along the plied the boy, deliberately making a road, had come into violent contact deep gash in his bare shoulder, and ground, and was unclasping his own elt with the evident intention of beating him unmercifully.

"Serve the young whelp right," shouted the colonel rubbing his hands; that's just what they all want." The other officer, Major Armstrong— popularly called Major Strongarm—was

huge, brawny, silent man, whose forte lay in acting rather than in talking. During the whole discussion he had sat like a great bronze statue, never ut-

tering a word; but at the sight of this man ill-using this child, he woke up rather startlingly.

"I can scarcely see for those bushes," said Colonel Annesley; "but he seems to be showing them the wound on his To leap to the ground twelve feet be-

low, to dart across the garden, to vault over the high stockade beyond. was the work of a moment for the athletic major; and in another instant he had still air. raised the fallen boy tenderly from the ground, while saying to the formost sol- of water, for a guinea!" said the major dier, in the low, compressed tone of a man who means what he says: "Be off with you!"

"And who the deuce are you, shovin' yer nose in where you ain't wanted?" roared the infuriated ruffian, to whose eyes the major's plain evening 'jist you—"
The sentence was never finished.

At the sound of that insolent defiance, Armstrong's sorely-tried patience gave way altogether, and the powerful right after hour, and there was no sign of an hand which had hewed its way through assault. whole squadron of Sikh cavalry, fell like a sledge-hammer upon his opponent's face, dashing him to the ground as if he had been blown from the mouth

You deserve your name, and no mis-

At that formidable name, the soldier took to his heels at once; and Armstrong, took to his heels at once; and Armstrong, slapping his knee exultingly, "that lad's without even looking at his prostrate antagonist, proceeded to examine the way down to the river right open to him jurts of the boy.

The latter was sorely bruised in many places, and the blood was trickling freely over his swarthy face; but the little here still did his best to stand erect, and to keep down every sign of fearing to see at any moment some

me, and I'll see that no one molests you any disguise, or had he some forther again." The lad seized the huge brown hand say.

and kissed it with the deepest reverence; and the two walked away together.

Six months have come and gone, and Mr. Currie's hospitable house presents a very different spectacle. The pretty garden is trampled into dust and mire. and the bodies of men and horses are lying thick among the fragments of the half destroyed stockade.

All the windows of the house are All the windows of the house are blocked up, and through the loopholed walls peer the muzzles of ready rifles, showing how steady the besieged gar-rison stands at bay against the countless enemies, whose dark, fierce faces and glittering weapons are visible amid the half-ruined building and matted thickets

The Sepoy mutiny of 1857 is blazing sky high over Northern India, and Colonel Annesley is blockaded in Huttee-Bagh, with a certainty of a hideous death for himself and every man of the few who are still true to him, unless help come speedily.

Day was just breaking, when two
men held whispered counsel in one of

the upper rooms. "No fear of the water running short," said Major Armstrong; "but even upon half-rations the food will be out in four

days more. "And then we'll just go right at them, and cut our way through or die for it!" growled the old colonel, with a grim smile on his iron face, for, with all his harshness and injustice, Colonel Annesley was "grit" to the backbone. "We mustn't say anything to them about it, though," added he, with a side glance at Mr. Currie, who, standing in the further corner, was anxiously watching the thin, worn face of his sleeping wife.

At that moment a loud cheer from beow startled them both, and the next moment Ismail (the "major's boy," as every one now called him) burst into the room, with a glow of unwonted ex-

citement on his dark face.
"Sahib," cried he, "there is hope for us yet! A detachment of Ingleez (English) are coming up the other bank of the river; if we can send word to them as they pass, we are saved!" "How do you know?" asked the

major, eagerly.
"I heard the Sepoys say so, while I was lying hid among the bushes yonder," answered the lad.

der," answered the lad.
"Among the bushes yonder?" roared the colonel, facing around. "Have you really been in the midst of those cuthroat villains, listening to what they said? Whatever did you do that for?"
"I did it for Sahib Armstrong's sake,"
replied the boy, proudly, "because he was good to me.

The colonel turned hastily away to hide the flush of not unmanly shame that overspread his hard face; and Armstrong smiled slightly as he heard

"By Jove! these chaps aren't so black joined the group. "They may not pass near enough to hear the firing, and we have no means of sending them word. "Fear nothing for that, mem-sahib"

madam) said the Hindoo Loy, quietly; I will carry them word myself! But how can you possibly do it?" eried Mr. Currie, thunderstruck by the confident tone in which this mere child poke of a task from which the hardiest veteran might well have shrunk.
"Listen, sahib," answered Ismail

I will slip out of the house, and make a dash into the enemy's lines, as if I were deserting from you to them; and you can tell your people to fire a shot or two after me with blank cartridge, as I go. Then the Sepoys will receive me kindly, and I'll tell them that you're all dying of thirst, and that they need only wait one day more to be sure of you, so that they won't care to make another attack. Then, when they have ominously, and an explosion seemed imminent when a sudden clamor of across the river."

"But are you quite sure the Sepoys will believe you?" asked Major Arm-The cause of the disturbance was strong, doubtfully, visible at a glance. Two half-drunken "They'll believe this, anyhow," re-

with a native boy who was running staining his white freek with the blood, past; and one of them, enraged at the as he glided from the room, followed by collision, had felled the poor lad to the Armstrong. The plan was soon explained to the men below, and a moment later Ismail's dark figure was seen darting like an arrow across the open space in front of

the building, followed by a quick discharge of blank cartridges from the marksmen at the loopholes. The sound firing drew the attention of the Sepoys, several of whom ran forward to meet him. In another instant he was in the

midst of them.

shoulder, and telling them it was our At that moment an exulting yell from the enemy came pealing through the

"That's the story of our being short "it was a very good thought of his. If it only delays their attack two days longer, there may be time for help to arrive yet.

Slowly and wearily the long hours of that fearful day wore on. The heat was so terrific that even the native soldiers bore no token of his being an officer; of the garrison could barely hold their own against it, and the handful of Englishmen were almost helpless. Had the Sepoys attacked then, all would have en over at one blow; but hour passed

At length, as afternoon gave place to evening, a movement began to show it-self in the enemy's lines. Their curls of smoke, rising above the trees, showed of a gun.
"Well done, Major Armstrong!" that the evening meal was in preparation; and several figures, with pitchers
in their hands, were seen going toward the river, among whom the colonel's keen eye soon detected Ismail. "By George!" cried the old soldier.

without the least chance of suspicion!

"You're a brave lad, and you'll make a soldier some day," said the major to him in Hindoostance. "Come with

which had defended him so bravely, Suddenly, as Ismail stooped to plunge on congested condition of the throat and bron-

his light wooden dipper into the water, it slipped from his hands, and went floating away down the stream. A cry of dismay, a loud laugh from the Sepoys, and then the boy was seen running frantically along the bank, and trying in vain to clutch the vessel as it floated past.

"What on earth's he up to?" grunted the colonel, completely mystified.
"I see!" cried Major Armstrong, triumphantly, "there's a boat yonder
among the reeds, and he's making right or it. Well done, my brave boy! But at that moment a yell of rage from the Sepoys told that the trick was

discovered. Luckily those on the bank had left their pieces behind, or poor Ismail would soon have been dist god of; but the alarm instantly brough the around of their armed comrades, whose bullets fell like hail around the boat and its himout. gallant little pilot.

"Let us fire a volley and make a show of sallying out," said the colonel; "it'll take their attention from him." But in this he was mistaken.

The first rattle of musketry from the besieged house did indeed recall most of Ismail's assailants, but at least a dozen were left who kept up an unceasing fire, s.riking the boat again and again. All at once the colonel dashed his

Between two gusts of smoke he had seen the boat turn suddenly over, and go whirling away down the dark river, keel upward. "There's an end of the poor lad," muttered the veteran, brokenly. "God bless him for a brave little fellow. And now, old friend, we must just die

hard, for there's no hope left. The first few hours of the night passed quietly, and the exhausted defenders, utterly worn out, slept as if drugged with opium. But a little after mid-night the quick ears of the two veteran officers-the only watchers in the whole garrison, except the sentries themselves -caught a faint stirring in the surrounding thickets, which seemed to argue some movement on the part of the

Listening intently for a few moments they felt certain that they were right, and lost no time in arousing their men. The scanty stores of food were opened once more, and, crouching together in the darkness, the doomed men took what they fully believed to be their last

meal on earth. "They're coming!" said Major Armstrong, straining his eyes into the gloom through a loophole. "I hear them creeping forward, though I can't see

"What the deuce was that?" claimed the colonel, suddenly. "It looked like a fiery arrow flying past." "It's worse than that," said the major, in a low voice. "The rascals are shooting lighted chips of bamboo on to river, how can we communicate with them?" asked Mrs. Currie who, awakened by the shouting, had risen and joined the group. "They was a few and the women up with buckets to flood the thatch—there's not a moment to lose." "I'll go and see to it myself!" cried Mrs. Currie, hastening out of the But the power of this new weapon had dready become fatally manifest. The

house was an old one, and dry as tinder from the prolonged heat, and as fast as hey broke out in another. When day dawned, the fire had al-ready got a firm hold of one corner of the building, and a crushing discharge extinguish it, while the triumphant

that they felt sure of their prey.
"It's all over with us, old fellow," said the colonel, grasping his old com-rade's hand; "but, at least, we shall have done our duty. 'Give me one of your pisto's," whis-

yells of the human tigers below told

pered Mrs. Currie to her husband, in a voice that was not her own. "I must not fall into their hands alive."

if listening intently; for he thoughtalthough he could scarcely believe his ears-that he had suddenly caught a faint sound of distant firing. In another instant he heard it again, and this time there could be no more doubt, for several of the others had

once more lighted up their haggard faces and bloodshot eyes. Louder and nearer came the welcome sound, while the sudden terror and confusion visible among the enemy Meagher, taking in the situation at a

to guess its meaning.

Then high above all the dine rose the well-known "Hurrah!" and through the smoke-clouds broke a charging line of top round of the ladder, fifty-two feet glittering bayonets and rude'y English from the sidewalk. His head was just faces, sweeping away the cowardly even with the feet of the woman. He murderers as the sun chases the morning mist.

"That boy's worth his weight in gold," said Colonel Annesley, as, a tew hours later, he listened to Ismail's account of how he had dived under the boat and kept it between himself and the Sepoys, that they might think him drowned. "He's the pluckiest little fellow I've ever seen, and, although he belongs to the major, I'm going to take my share of helping him on, by Jove!"

A Precocious Boy.

Robert Harris, a little five-year old oy, whose parents lived near Senatobia, Mississippi, has given evidence of remarkable intellectual powers. He can read and converse fluently, using choice words and in a pat way. Before he had reached his third year he had read the second and third readers, and had made some progress in arithmetic, showing a remarkable aptitude during the time in spelling and other branches of knowledge. While in his fourth year he read the fourth and fifth readers, learned a good part of the muliplication table and spelled from Webster's common school dictionary almost any word given him. He reads news-papers, and has considerable knowledge general information and current

"Do animals have fun?" asks some unobserving individual. Of course they When a cow switches her tail across the face of a man who is milking her, steps along just two yards and turns to see him pick up his stool and follow, she has the most amused expression on her face possible, and if she can kick over the milkpail she grows posi-tively hilarious.—New Haven Register.

The gentlemen who essayed to serenade Miss L. a lew evenings since should have had "clear" throats, and their efforts would have been better appreciated. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrop is the best remedy extant for a "thick"

The Dumb Creatures.

The 65,000 dogs of St. Petersburg bring to the city treasury \$130,000 per year, \$2 being the tax upon each dog. A dog washed from a passing schooner recently swam ashore, a distance on early four miles, near Watch Hill

cently delivered before a learned so-ciety: "There are constantly crowd-ing into our insane asylums persons fifty to eighty years of age, who in early A setter dog in Lee county, Ala., attacked a large hawk in a barnyard and whipped it in a fair fight. A Bath (Me.,) cat after several unsuccessful attempts to catch a pigeon, put corn kennels on the sidewalk before a post, behind which she hid, and soon

had material enough for supper. An aged dog committed snicide at Manchester, N. H., by walking into the water and laying down till the tide water and laying down till the tide standing all his master's efforts to get

Mr. Tupper, a farmer who lives above Columbus, Ga., has given us the following rat story: He was going out to his corn crib the other morning, he says, when he saw a large rat, with head erect, carrying a full-sized car of corn in and one Arkansas regiment, was proba-bly the last brigade under fire during the war, as it was engaged with Northern troops between Raleigh and Salisbury. his mouth, while at the same time his tail was wrapped around another large ear which he was dragging behind him.

Friday, a gentleman living in Lecton, Ga., had his eye-glasses yanked from his nose and devoured by a mule. A wit-ness of this remarkable spectacle says the mule seemed to know of the defective vision of the gentleman, and waited deliberately for his approach, taking off the glasses and gulping them down as it they had been a delicious morsel of hay. At New Philadelphia, Ohio, a huge dog in attempting to scale a high fence into a yard, missed his calculations and landed at the bottom of the well, sixty feet deep. The family thought the water rather "riley" next morning, but could not account for it. About noon the hired girl upon looking into the well discovered a pair of gleaming eyes staring at her from the bottom. Help was obtained and the dog drawn up. He was in the well about fifteen hours, and

kept alive by swimming all the time. A cockatoo who has seen half a century of shine and shade was presented by his master three years ago to the zoological gardens, Philadelphia. Upon his return from Europe recently the gentleman went to the gardens, and standing where the bird could see him, called him by name. The cockatoo at once recognized his voice, and flew about the cage in a state of intense excitement. When the former master went up to the cage the bird became almost frantic with joy. The door of the cage was opened and the bird at once perched upon the visitor's shoulder and performed many tricks which he had learned in the old days.

A New York Fireman's Brave Deed. In September, 1868, the residence of don Bennett, founder of the New York Herald, was on fire. The action of the New York fire departmen; on that occasion prompted Mr. Bennett to place in the hands of three trustees, on April 13, 1869, \$1,500, the income of which they were directed to use in procuring annually a gold medal, to be struck from a die, and conterred on the fireman who the flames were quenched in one place may be best entitled to that reward. Although but ten years have elapsed since Mr. Bennett placed this trust in the keeping of the trustees they have had made and presented fourteen medals. was poured upon all who attempted to Daniel J. Meagher, foreman of a hook and ladder company, was the last re-cipient of the medal; the story of the rave act for which it was awarded to

him being told as follows:
At midnight on the second day of May, 1878, fire was discovered on the upper floors of 28 East Fourteenth street. The alarm was sounded for station 339. Foreman Meagher, of Hook and Ladder Company 3, with his command, was in front of the burning building in less than At that moment Major Armstrong two minutes from the time the alarm was seen to start and bend forward, as was sounded, and on his arrival he saw two minutes from the time the alarm a woman partly hanging out of the fourth story window. He ordered a forty-two feet ladder placed against the building. This was done, but it proved to be about ten feet short. He ordered that it be placed on the highest step of the front stoop. Fireman Flood ascended caught it likewise, and a gleam of hope | the ladder, which was still too short to reach the woman. At this point Fire-man Flood unfortunately seriously inshowed that they, too, were at no loss giance, ordered that the ladder be held erect and away from the building, so as to get all the length possible. He then ascended until he stood on next to the uttered some words of encouragement, and in a calm but decided manner directed her to hold her limbs and body as rigid as possible. Then, all being ready, he told her to drop. She did so. He caught her in one arm, himself by the power of his legs and one the ladder. He He caught her in one arm, steadying hand on the top of the ladder. He passed her to his comrade, Fireman Flood, who, not withstanding the intense pain he was suffering, carried the frightened woman to the sidewalk in safety. For this act of cool, well-planned and determined bravery the trustees decided that the Bennett medal for 1878 should be awarded to Foreman Daniel J. Meagher.

A Fatal Shirt-Button. Dr. Sander, a physician, of Elberfield,

Germany, died recently from the effects

of a singular accident, which conveys its

own lesson: One morning in 1874, while dressing, he contrived in some way to get a shirt-button between his teeth. neonsciously, while laughing, the but- up two children. on slipped into the back of his mouth, and thence into the larynx. All the exertions of his surgical friends to remove were vain. It was ascertained that it sank into the right lung, which soon became irritated. Spitting blood en-sued, and he was himself looking forward to his death as not very remote. He removed to a villa he had near Frankfort-on-the-Main to pass his last lays in quiet. Here he was surprised by a fit of coughing, accompanied by spitting of blood, in a paroxysm of which the button was ejected His health rapidly improved, and in a few months, regarding himself as quite cured, he re sumed his professional work, and endeavored to gather up the threads of his former practice. But last year unmistakable symptoms manifested themselves that the lung had not fully re-overed from the presence in its sub-stance of a foreign body for several months. He spent the winter in the south of Europe, but returned almost worse than he went. He gradually wasted away, and sank a few days ago.

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ISLAND POND, Vr.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

NO. 52.

TIMELY TOPICS.

An American physician who has given attention to the study of alcoholism, said in the course of an address re-

ife were addicted to the use of alcoholic

Gen. Tom Harrison's Texas brigade,

composed of two Texas, one Tennessee

by one of the Texan regiments (the

Eleventh Texas volunteers) is now in the possession of John Halford, of Deni-son, Texas, who was a member of that

great speeches in the British parlia-

ment on the to eign policy of the gov-

ernment, he used to furnish much inno cent merriment to the members about

told him that it was simply an egg

beaten up in a glass of sherry, though

furnished only nine and one-half

Tay bridge, built on the same plan and

made of iron as that was. If any part

of that structure gave way we should

have another just such an accident. The

only difference is that in place of falling

into the water the unfortunate victims

would fall on land. We cannot contem-

plate without a shudder the possibility

of such an accident at such a spot as 110th street and Eighth avenue, where the road curves at the height of 100 feet

from the ground, that is to say twenty

feet higher than the bridge over the Tay We trust a calamity of this sort

may not happen, but the fearful experi-

ence in Scotland should prove a lesson

to the directors of the Metropolitan road. Not a day should be allowed to

pass without testing the entire track

Words of Wisdom.

No wise man ever wished to be

Self retiance is quite distinct from self-

What maintains one vice would bring

It is a good thing to learn caution by

Nothing is more dangerous than a

We hand folks over to God's mercy,

It is the nature of the human disposi-

tion to hate him whom you have in-

The key to every man is his thought.

Casual thoughts are sometimes of great

no good; those worse than lost in whido

have no other model but themselves to

empty: if you do not put into it that which is good, it will gather elsewhere that which is evil.

People seldom improve when they

The mind of youth cannot remain

Those days are lost in which we

Common sense makes no parade.

from one end to the other.

the misfortune of others.

friend without discretion

but show none ourselves.

even innocence loses courage.

wicked and have superabundance.

younger.

assertion.

fured.

value.

we do svil.

convafter.

to this day.

Courtship is a draw game—marriage is a tie,—Chicago Journal.

The United States produced during 1879 \$38,900,000 in gold and \$40,812,000 in silver When a thief snatches a watch and transfers it to a confederate, he does so

merely to pass away time.-New York The exports from the United States to Great Britain for the last year exceed those of the previous year by over \$55

liquors, but who had reformed, and for ten, twenty or thirty years have never touched a drop. The injury which the liquor did to their bodies seemed to have all disappeared, being triumphed over by the full vigor of their manhood, but During the past year 121 persons committed suicide in New York city. Forty-three were drowned and 1,015 met their when their natural force began to decrease, then the concealed mischief showed itself in insanity, clearly demon-strating that the injury to their shodies was of a permanent character."

death by violence. "I think the turkey has the advan-tage of you," said the landlady to the inexpert boarder who was carving.

Guess it has, mum-in age. At Gateshead, England, a case has come to light of a female Fagin, wife of a clerk, who compelled her children, by

dreadful threats, to pick pockets. N. C., just above Chapel Hill, on April 14, 1865, the day that the armistice was declared. The flag carried on that day Cheap eating houses, where one can get a substantial meal, including coffee, for fifteen cents, may be looked upon as one of the best economic features of Cincinnati.

Augustus and Nelly were walking Through the meadow, one bright summer

regiment at the time, and who concealed day; *
And merrily laughing and talking, it and brought it home with him in the back of his jacket. This is probably the When some toadstools they saw by the way. Do the toads really use these to sit on?" last Southern flag fired at by United States troops. It is a small, silk Confederate flag, and still in good condition, Said Nelly-" now don't make a pun, Gus, you do, like the subject we've hit on, there being only one small tear in it, and that was done the last day it was under

I'll deem it the meanest of fun-Gus."

—Boston Journal of Commerce. A page of the Czar's diary, if we may believe the San Francisco News Letter, runs as follows: "Got up at 7 A. M., and ordered my bath. Found four gal-When Mr. Gladstone was making his lons of vitrol in it, and did not take it. Went to breakfast. The Nihilists had placed two torpedoes on the stairs, but did not step on them. The coffee nim by the production of what looked. smelt so strongly of prussic acid that I was afraid to drink it. Found a scorpion like a pomatum-pot, the contents of which he from time to time absorbed. was afraid to drink it. Found a scorpion Night after night he brought this in my left slipper, but luckily shook it it from his coat-tail pocket, and placed it within reach on the table. Then everyone knew that he was going to make a great speech. After much discussion and an agony of curiosity, one of his parliamentry brothers ventured to select the stepping into the carriage to go for my morning drive, it was blown into the air, killing the coachman and the horses instantly. I did not drive. Took a light lunch off hermetically sealed American instantly. I did not drive. Took a light lunch off hermetically sealed American canned goods. They can't fool me there. Found a poisoned dagger in my of his parliamentry brothers ventured to ask what the mysterious mixture might be. Mr. Gladstone very frankly favorite chair, with the point sticking out. Pid not sit down on it. Had din-ner at 6 P. M., and made Baron Luischounowonski taste every dish. He died bewhy it should have been carried about fore the soup was cleared away. Consumed some Baltimore systems and some London stout that I have had locked up in a pomatum-pot remains unexplained for five years. Went to the theater, and The vital statistics of New York city was shot at three times in the first act. for 1879 present some instructive results. Had the entire audience hanged. Went The mortality of the city keeps pace home to bed, and slept all night on the roof of the palace."

with, if it does not advance faster than, the city's growth in population. More than one-half the entire number of A Woman's Impressions of Salt Lake. deaths are recorded from tenement houses. While more than half the A letter from Utah, written by π lady, says: There are hordes of women in people of the city are of American birth, shaker or slat sun-bonnets and calico the marriage records of the year show dresses—scant in length, breadth and thickness; whole tribes of half-grown boys and girls, hoodlums with hardly only 3,872 native grooms out of a total of 8,402, though the native-born brides turn the scale on the other side with the an exception; young men sullen and number of 4,722. According to the vicious-looking; young women, care-worn and degraded; every woman with State census of 1875, the German empire furnished sixteen per cent, of the a baby at the breast and two or three inhabitants of the city; according to hanging on her skirts; more halt, blind the bureau of vital statistics, men of and lame than I ever saw in all my life. But the grave of Brigham is dilapidated to the last degree. Not a wife has German birth represent twenty-five per cent. of those married during the past year. The Irish, though representing planted a shrub or seemingly shed a nineteen per cent, of the city population, tear. A commonplace, flat little granite slab marks the spot where the great cent. of the men and ten per cent. of the prophet rests. His grave is distinguished women who got married. An analysis of the birth record would, a local paper from the others by being adorned with the decaying and odorous remains of a thinks, tend to emphasize the facts very dead cat and some broken pieces of which point to the gradual Teutonizing old dishes. These may strike you as rather unique cemetery ornaments, but I guess, on the whole, they are good enough for old Brigham. One of the There has come up a discussion in the press the world over, on the system of bridging large spaces of water in a siminumerous Mrs. Young lives near us. She is a relict of the departed prophet. ar manner to the Frith of Tay, in Scot-It seems very strange to hear that this land, the scene of the dreadful railroad disaster, and no doubt most learned Mr. So-and So he has three wives and this is the home of So-and-So; his last wife lives here. I notice, too, that the last and best-looking and youngest wife opinions will be expressed on the subect. The bridge where the awful accide t happened is built on a precisely analogous plan to the Victoria bridge across the St. Lawrence and the bridge generally lives in the best house and the best style. The first wife has to go to the Endowment house and give her husband away every time he is married. across the Menai straits, running between Wales and the Isle of Man. But for all that, the poor creatures al-These bridges have stood many years, whereas the Tay bridge is only two ways let you know with an air of some importance when they do happen to be the first wives. Imagine a state of years old. But, says a New York paper, we must not forget that the Sixth Avesociety where it is no cause of comment to having a married man paying atten-tion to a young girl. Think of the bit-terness and heartache of it. There were nue elevated road is merely an elongated

Origin of Plants.

about 7,000 people in the congregation

the day we were there. I had a very strong impression that the whole 7,000

needed a bath of good strong soap suds,

but doubtless that was the idea of a very

Madder came from the East. Celery originated in Germany. The chestnu ame from Italy. The onion originated in Egypt. Tobacco is a native of Virginia. The nettle is a native of Europe. The citron is a native of Greece. The pine is a native of America. The poppy originated in the East. Oats originated in North Africa. Rye came originally from Siberia. Barley was found in the mountains of Himalaya. Wheat is supposed to have come and to have grown simultaneous'y in Tartary, north of the Himalaya mountains. Parsley was first known in Sardinia. Sunflower was brought from Peru. The parsnip is a native of Arabia. The potato is a native of Peru. Cabbage grows wild in Sieria. Buckwheat came from Siberia. Millet was first known in India. The apple and pear are from Europe. Spin-ach was first cultivated in Arabia. The murberry tree originated in Persia. The horse-chestnut is a native of Thibet. The encumber came from the East Indies. The quince came from the island of Crete. The radish is a native of China and Japan. Peas are supposed There are calumnies against which ven innocence loses courage.

Better be upright and want, than Horse radish came from the source its Europe. The Zealand flax shows its origin by its name. The coriander grows wild near the Mediterranean. The Jerusalem artichoke is a Brazilian production. Hemp is a native of Persia and the East Indies. The tomato origi-nated in South America, but was known in England as early as 1587. Dodoens, a Holland agriculturist, mentions the tomato in 1583 as "a vegetable to be eaten with pepper, salt and oil." The bean is a native of Persia. The beet originated in Africa and Asia. The cabbage came from England Cayenne pepper came from the tropics; the best varieties from the West Indies. The sweet potato came from tropical A merica

and was early introduced into Europe.





